

## The Hocking Sentinel.

## The Democratic Jubilee.

Donovan—Artistic Tailor.



Local and Personal.

Harry S. Green, was in Zanesville this week on business.

Mrs. Nelson Armstrong and Mrs. Patterson, spent Friday at Nelsonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Duffy, of Union Furnace, were in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Patterson of Adelphi, is visiting her sister Mrs. Nelson Armstrong.

Miss Clara B. Westenhaver, of the SENTINEL, left this morning for Cleveland where she will spend a few days with friends.

Frank Blasius and Son open the doors wide and take in the situation in the true business way. See their advertisement on the first page.

As you like it. Gray and faded whiskers may be changed to their natural and even color—brown or black—by using Buckingham's Dye. Try it.

Mr. C. E. Peoples, editor of the Pomroy Democrat, and wife were visitors in Logan last Saturday and Sunday, guests of the editor of the SENTINEL.

Columbus and return to the great attraction "The Lost Paradise" at Grand Opera House, Only \$1.00 Round trip, Thursday evening special train 5.10 p. m.

Chas. Rose, is strictly in it. The one price clothing, has the price down to the lowest. His stock of goods are one price to all, the price the lowest. See his advertisement.

One Dollar to Columbus and return tonight "The Lost Paradise" at the Grand Opera House special train leaves Logan at 5.10 p. m. and returns after performance.

Among the record of Ohio newspapers there appears no brighter page than that given to the enterprising Columbus Evening Dispatch. For sale by Robt. O. Kitts-miller.

We have been informed that the Mr. Smith, engaged in a late altercation with Senator Coble is not a minister in the Free Methodist church, nor member of that organization.

The Young folks of the Old Lutheran church will give a Supper at Hartman's Hall this evening, the proceeds to go to wards the purchase of an organ. Admission, including supper, 25 cents. You are invited.

In the make up of his military staff Col. Taylor has assigned to the "Commodore" the duty of launching the Salt River steamers, and giving them a proper send off, so they may never come back again. The Commodore is equal to the task.

Last night a fire broke out in Frash's bake shop. The bucket brigade speedily quenched the flames. The fire alarm was rung, the engine was promptly out, but luckily was not needed. The bake shop was not entirely consumed but is in ruins.

The Southeastern Ohio Teacher's Association meets in Athens to-morrow. The teachers of the Logan Schools will attend and so should the teachers of the county generally. The day spent will not be lost to teacher nor pupils but will be to the benefit of all in the new ideas and practical methods of instruction learned.

Many people suffer for years from trouble-some and repulsive sores, boils, and eruptions, without ever testing the marvelous curative properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The experiment is certainly worth trying. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla and no other.

"Aren't you ever going to grow old, like the rest of us?" asked a man of an acquaintance he hadn't seen for some time. "Well, not so long as I can purify my blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla," was the apt reply. This man knew what he was talking about.

Mr. A. T. Johnston, chasier of the First National Bank of Portsmouth has been elected president and general manager of the Portsmouth Fire Brick Co. vice, W. Q. Adams, deceased. Mr. Johnston is one of the most reliable, enterprising men of Portsmouth, and our Logan citizens interested in the enterprise, as well as all the members of the Fire Brick company, are to be congratulated upon securing the services of such a valuable man for President and Manager.

Mr. Chas. Shaw of Benton is perhaps the oldest living democrat in our county and state. He voted for Andrew Jackson in 1828, and has voted for ever democratic candidate since. The old democrat is in the 89th, year of his age, hale and hearty, and not older appearing than most men of 70 he is the father of our townsman Jack Shaw, and will be with us at the celebration of our Democratic patron Saint on St. Jackson's day.

Col. Jim Poston of Columbus, armed with a treble barreled bird snubber and with two of his world winner dogs in leash, came in to Logan Monday, bent on a hunt in the Hocking jungles with his old campaign pard, C. A. Welby, and Prince. The animals set out yesterday for the Marion slopes, death crouching in the muzzles of the guns, and hunger frothing on the fangs of the hounds. If the furled and feathered tribes of Hocking round sleep too sound, the clomping, round of the hunters in the briar patches may be heard, only heard. No harm comes to birds nor possums from the two colonels hunting, they never find any thing, at least no evidence appears on the editorial table.

## Speeches, Music and Decoration.

The Democratic Jubilee on last Saturday afternoon and evening will ever remain a memorable occasion in the jolly jubilees of our Queen City. The day was very disagreeable. The elements were in sympathy with the Republicans, and spits of spiteful snow and gloomy clouds interfered to some extent in the out-door demonstration, but did not cool nor dampen the glow of the Democratic exultation.

In the afternoon balloons were sent up, scattering wonders in the air to the small boy, marvelous as the shower of balloons to Republicans on election day. The band played, the tin-horn brigade tooted, men hollered and everybody looked glad.

At two o'clock a meeting was held in the Court room. Here the hands of the ladies gave taken of the taste and spirit of our sister's Democracy. The room was a bower of beauty, a conservatory of flowers, a picture gallery of the immortals.

The committee displayed wonders in the beauty and taste of the decoration. In the panel in the rear of the judges seat were the letters in pure white, "Cleveland and Stevenson," the Open Sesame words that gives us possession to the treasures of the republic, and above and over all shone the face of our president in effulgent prime and beauty. On the right, in the panel, was the picture of Washington, Father of his country. On the left, Jackson, Founder of Democracy. On the eastern wall were ranged Cleveland's coadjutors, the illustrious Hendricks, Hancock Perry, the superb and Commanding Perry. On the west wall was Gen. Ewing, Judge Silas Wright, Senator Brice and General Putnam. To the right of Cleveland, on the judge's table, was the picture of Mrs. Cleveland, on the left Baby Ruth sleeping into the White House, all in smiles, as Baby McKee comes boohooing out. In the floor front on the stand were our Ohio's Tall Two—Joe and Jim—Joe Outlaw and Jim Campbell. Distributed upon the desks and around the stand were planted flowers of radiant beauty and rare fragrance. The band occupied the seats in the jury box. The ladies filled the inner circle, and the men jammed the halls and benches, the small boy everywhere. It was an occasion and a place for inspiration. On a high table perched a live, red rooster, who added to the enthusiasm his shrill crows of exultation, as the speakers stopped to catch breath or wind up a happy sentence. The boys were all ways in tune, and blowed their horns on slightest suggestion.

The meeting organized with Capt. Bowen as chairman. Hon. C. E. Peoples, of Pomroy, and Hon. O. W. H. Wright, of Logan, addressed the meeting in the afternoon. The evening meeting was addressed by Hon. John C. Adams, of Logan. The Logan and Union Furnace bands enlivened the occasion with excellent music, and in the evening the Lancaster Glee Club sang appropriate campaign songs, much to the merry acceptance of the audience.

The street parade was a great feature of the evening. Several hundred veterans, men and boys that were not made of sugar, nor salt to melt, marched on the pavements, carrying transparencies and torches. The rockets flamed among the clouds, red lights gleamed on the pavements and huge bonfires warmed and illuminated the street crossings.

The jubilation ended with the beginning of the next day, and leaves upon the minds of all present pleasant recollections of a great triumph democratically celebrated.

For the work in bringing about the victory and the celebration, "space is afforded us but for half mention."

On motion of Mr. Green, stating that the vote of Hocking was the marvel of the country, doubling the majority of the preceding year, a gain such as no county hall could reach, the result was not all from inspiration, not a land slide, not a thing of chance, but was the result of hard, intelligent work of the committee, under the constant direction of Chairman W. N. Englund and Secretary Noah Schwarz, who gave their entire time to the work, was the great gain secured, the proud preeminence of Hocking attained. A vote of hearty unanimous thanks was given.

To W. W. Gage and his associates are credit due for the success of the parade. Dr. Mansfield managed the fire works and made it a brilliant jubilation. Chairman McCray, of the committee on Arrangements prudently directed all the proceedings. The Court House offices and court room, the SENTINEL office, Judge Wright's residence and many other private residences and business rooms were illuminated and decorated.

The chief attraction was the decoration of the court room, and for this work the ladies were voted especial thanks, and that their names may be preserved in the immortals, the type, we take room for this mention. The committee acting were W. P. Price, chairman, and wife; O. W. H. Wright, and wife; Noah Schwarz and sister, Gordon Armstrong and sister, Miss Alma Green and sisters, Grace and Lou; the Misses Mayne Floyd, Mollie McBride, May Kessler, Maggie McCarthy, Emma Downey, Blanche Ambrose, Fannie Bowen,

## A Disastrous Fire.

The Logan Manufacturing Company's Works in Ruins.

On last Saturday night, about midnight, a fire was discovered in the second story of the working department of the Logan Manufacturing company's works. The town, at the time, was asleep, and some half hour elapsed before the fire department was on the ground and at work.

In a very short time after the fire was first discovered the shop was a sheet of flames and was entirely consumed. The store room across the street next caught fire and was destroyed. The paint shop and lumber were saved.

The night was cold and disagreeable but the firemen fought the flames heroically, and saved the town from perhaps a general conflagration.

This establishment is one of the oldest industries of our town, and its destruction is a loss that must at once be repaired. The loss is much greater than the price of the material burned, the tax collector, the insurance companies.

The good will, a property value that can not be estimated on a tax basis is the most valuable part of the property. The work of years, the identity to Logan, the sentiment of the owners and the workers attaching to it, the name and reputation at home and abroad, as well as the credit and financial strength and popularity, with the life of a generation, is the principle value to an enterprise of this kind. The machinery can be bought at a fixed price, furniture has a cash value, men can be hired at a rate, but the Logan Manufacturing Company is something more than all these. It is a Logan growth. It is the child of our soil, the pride of our citizens. It is the ripened product of a life of care and anxiety of Darius White. Along with the foundry, the woolen mill, it is a part of Logan, dove-tailed, welded and woven in our municipal existence. It has given labor to many Logan men whose homes are its outgrowth. It has brought foreign money to our coffers. It has spread our name through all the states of our union. It is a part of Logan that must be restored.

An insurance of about \$6,000.00 partly pays the loss from the fire. Our citizens should give liberally in aid to the restoration of this enterprise. For every hundred dollars we can pay for a million tons, which ends with the fall of the rocket, we should give a thousand for the establishment of an industry that glows in constant cheer in the homes of the families supported by its existence.

The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue.

## HUNG BE THE HEAVENS IN BLACK.

If You Have Tears to Shed, Prepare Now.

The grum skip at the head of this sad column is the bulk of the Salt River craft "Grandfather's Hat." The ship is small, but big enough. It's passengers are dead and dried Republicans, salted and packed for the long voyage. The boat started early in the evening from Ike Kuntner's canal dock. Old hag Miasma pulled down the log curtains and painted the clouds black, in contrast with the red color of the town immediately after the boats departure. The voyage is a dreadful one. The crew wrapped in high tariff blankets and bloody shirts, are hidden from view. The Salt Creek country to which they are bound is the land of the defeated, the expropriated. It is the lava beds of desolation and despair. Black clouds overhang the sky and no gleam of light from sun nor moon nor twinkling star casts a ray of light nor hope to the unhappy inhabitants. Barren rocks and arid sands cover the face of the earth. Thorns and thistles and tariff and copperhead snakes encompass the ground. Starvation stalks the highways and grim wraith pinches in the huts. The colonists' food is American Tin until they dry up and when a blast of Purcell editorial catches their bloody shirt, the only garment they wear, they blow away.

When the boat left this way ticket and bill of fare was thrown back as a memento. To preserve it we print it:

## One Way Ticket.

(No return ticket and no stop-over allowed.)

FROM REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS

TO

CARNegie's CASTLE (FOR PROTECTION)

VIA

"SALT RIVER."

TIN PLATE LINE, ON THE SAIL BOAT

GRANDPA'S HAT.

(With Roten Campaign Canvass.)

The dining service will serve the following a la Kangaroo:

McKinley Soup.

Tammany Tiger Growing Rooster.

Roasted Wild Cat.

(Frick) assed Rats.

Deviled Crow.

(Quay) on Toast.

(Daley) Bread.

Home-Feed Potatoes.

Broiled Owl.

Boodle Pudding.

Sour Grape Pie.

Protection Cake.

Tom (Red) and (Suckless) Jerry.

Brandy (Loddy).

Scotch Whisky (From Carnage).

Pilot, Chin Carter; Captain, Little Ben; First Mate, Outlaw Red; Second Mate, Bill McKinley; Chaplain, Parson Chase.

Tickets no good unless countersigned by

FORCE BILL,

U. S. Marshal.

As the boat went out we painted Logan Red, Joy and jollity reigned in Democratic heart. Enthusiasm played upon smiling lips and victory blowed trumpets from unloosed tongues. Rockets rushed to illuminate the clouds. The cannon called to the dancing hills and shivered the vanishing Salt River boat. We all hollered and are glad that Cleveland is president. Democracy triumphs, the people are free and the country is safe.

## Ohio Central Lines.

If you are intending to travel it may pay you to consult the following list of specially authorized low rates offered by the Ohio Central Lines T. &amp; O. C. Ry. R. &amp; M. Ry. &amp; C. &amp; O. Ry. at rate of one and one third fares for the round trip. Tickets on sale Nov. 1-1 to 25th inclusive to points in Lower Michigan with return limit December 1892.

Tickets will be on sale with final return limit 30 days from date of sale, to points in Missouri until March 1st, 1893; to points in Mississippi until April 30th 1893; and to points in Arkansas until May 1st 1893.

For further information call on nearest Agent Ohio Central Lines, or Address,

Nov 10 11 Moulton Honk-G. P. A.

## Card of Thanks.

SUGAR GROVE, Nov. 21, 1892.

Rev. John Ruler wishes to express his thanks to those members of the Logan congregation who came out to assist in the dedication of the new Catholic Church here, Sunday.

If you want a Monument or Tombstone, Lime, Plaster Paris or Cement, you should call on

47-47 EISELE &amp; MCLEAN.

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## NOTICE.

Philip Ruff and Christina Ruff, who reside at Little, Pike county, Indiana; Chas. Ruff and Maria Ruff who reside at Strasburg, Shelby county, Illinois; Elizabeth Ruff (who was a daughter of John G. Ruff) whose present name and residence is unknown—one of the heirs-at-law of John G. Ruff, deceased, will take notice that Frederick Ruff, executor of the last will and testament of John G. Ruff, deceased, on the 21st day of November, A.D. 1892, filed his petition in the Probate Court within and for the county of Hocking, State of Ohio, alleging that the personal estate of said deceased is insufficient to pay the debts and charges of administering his estate; that he did set in fee simple of the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit:

FIRST TRACT: Known and distinguished by being part of the east half of the south east quarter of Section number five (5) in Township number fifteen (15) Range number seventeen (17) and designated by beginning at the south west corner of said half quarter, thence north nine chains and three tenths; thence east five chains and seventy-two links to a stone; thence south twenty-five degrees and thirty minutes; thence west to the south boundary line of said half quarter; thence west ten chains and eighteen links to the beginning, containing seven acres and seventy-five hundredths, be the same more or less.

SECOND TRACT: The following described real estate situate in the County of Hocking, State of Ohio, and known and distinguished as being the west half of the south east quarter of Section five (5) in Township fifteen (15) of Range number seventeen (17) in the district of lands subject to sale at Little, Ohio, seventy nine acres and ninety-eight hundredths of an acre, according to the official plat of the survey of said lands returned to the General Land Office by the Surveyor General, which said tract was purchased by the said John G. Ruff, deceased.

The prayer of said petition is for the sale of said premises for the payment of the debts and charges aforesaid. Said petition will be for hearing on the 9th day of January A.D. 1893, or as soon thereafter as leave can be obtained, and said parties are required to answer on or before the 21st day of December, A.D. 1892, or judgment will be taken against them.

FREDERICK RUFF, Executor of the estate of John G. Ruff, Decd.

J. O. BUCKLEY, Attorney.

November, 31 1892-6w.

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Cure SICK HEADACHE.

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are sold in every drug store, and are the only remedy that will cure it. They are the only pills that will cure it. They are the only pills that will cure it.

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